

HOMER AND APU

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. QWIK-E-MART - DAY

It's a slow period. Apu is at the magazine rack, looking in "Outlaw Squishee" magazine at photos of trashy women leaning against powerful new Squishee Machines.

APU

Oh yes... the 950. Throbbing with the
power of six flavor capacity.

He puts it back and cuts open a bale of "Teenage Handgunner" magazines. The cover story is "How to Rob Convenience Stores." Apu displays them under a pegboard full of guns, bullets, duct tape, and ski masks.

Behind the magazine rack, Apu notices a dusty package of boiled ham.

APU (CONT'D)

(BLOWING OFF COBWEBS) He-llo...

He examines the label: "Exp. Feb. 6, 1989." Apu sniffs the package and recoils.

APU (CONT'D)

Jiminy cricket!

He crosses out the date and pencils in "Today's Special -- 5 cents a pound." He puts it next to the stick-up deodorants and raises them all a notch.

APU (CONT'D)

There. I defy you to smell the
difference.

Next to the old meat are boxes of Quake cereal and a carton
of Reggie Bars.

SFX: FLIES BUZZING

After a moment, Apu reconsiders and moves to throw it out.

APU (CONT'D)

Keep dreaming, Apu. Noone will fall for
such a childish ruse.

HOMER VO

Don't touch that!

Homer rushes over from the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I saw the price, you old bandit! Five
cents a pound. Now ring it up.

APU

Very well, Homer. If you insist.

(SNICKERING) You are a most
discriminating shopper.

Apu rings up the purchase.

HOMER

I know what I like.

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Homer is on the couch, rolling up the last piece of old
ham. Santa's Little Helper watches and wags his tail
hopefully.

HOMER

No, boy, this is mine. But you can lick
my fingers.

He lets the dog lick his fingers. After one lick the dog
runs out of the room and vomits.

Homer pops the last piece into his mouth and swallows it
down. He smiles for a beat, then suddenly seizes up in
stomach pain.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Euh.

MARGE (VO)

Dinner!

HOMER

(SHUDDER)

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME - DINING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

The family is at dinner. Homer is sick, sweating and red-
faced, and loud rumblings come from his stomach.

MARGE

(SERVING) Would you like some green
beans, Homer?

HOMER

(WILD-EYED) There are forty ounces of
nitro-glycerin in my pocket, Mr. Chan.
If I go, you go too!

MARGE

(CONCERNED MURMUR)

BART

Hey, Homer, you won't want your cupcake
later, right?

ANGLE ON HOMER'S FACE

Homer's eyes are locked on something far away.

BART (VO)

... Homer? (ECHOES)

HOMER'S HALLUCINATION

Homer is dressed in a loincloth and an American Indian feather headband. He sits in a cave, sweating. A snake hisses at him. It has Apu's head.

APU

(HISSING) Thank you come again!

The Apu snake bites Homer, again and again. Homer sees Indian masks floating in the air and hears Indian chanting.

BACK TO DINING ROOM

Lisa leans over Homer, chanting and waving an Indian mask over his head.

LISA

Wee-oo-oww. Look, when I hit a high
note, his nostrils quiver.

Homer is frozen as in rigor mortis, shivering and spraying saliva.

HOMER

(LOCKJAW) I'll be fine...

EXT. STREET

An ambulance races down the street.

INT. HOSPITAL

Homer is on his side, with Dr. Hibbert examining him. Hibbert uses a knife to open up Homer, a la the shark autopsy scene in Jaws.

HIBBERT

I'll start in the alimentary canal and
open up the (GASP) digestive tract...

A foul-smelling liquid pours from Homer onto the floor.

HOMER

Hey!

Hibbert, gasping for air, reaches in and pulls out an old Duff can, a license plate (23PORK5), a lady's handbag etc.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Homer is sitting up in bed, as his family marvels at his giant operation scar. Hibbert is going through the pile of junk from his stomach.

HIBBERT

... a frisbee, thirty-five cents...

HOMER

Woo hoo!

HIBBERT

... some fourth-grade math homework...

BART

(SNATCHING IT) Here's your proof,
Krabappel!

HIBBERT

...and several pounds of an ancient
meat, that carbon dating shows is
almost ten years old.

MARGE

(RE: SCAR) Wouldn't it have been easier
just to pump his stomach?

ANGLE ON HIBBERT FLASH BACK

As Hibbert drinks white wine with friends on his sailboat "Doc of the Bay 2," a pump labelled "Springfield Hospital" pumps splashwater out of the bilge.

BACK TO SCENE

HIBBERT

(CHUCKLING GOOD-NATUREDLY) Why, Marge,
I didn't know you went to medical
school. Maybe I should call you Doctor?

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

INT. SIMPSON'S - BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Homer and Marge getting ready for bed.

HOMER

Marge, Apu took unfair advantage of my
greediness and slow wits.

MARGE

Maybe that's how people behave in his
culture.

HOMER

(SHUDDERS) Ugh. I wonder what strange
rituals he performs at home.

Homer clips his nosehairs with a rotary clipper.

MARGE

Don't worry, I'm sure when you tell him
what happened he'll make it right.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Apu is unloading a box of old ham packages for his discount
table. Homer marches in.

HOMER

Your old meat made me sick!

APU

Let me consult my Qwik-E-Mart handbook
for our refund policy.

Apu checks his Qwik-E-Mart handbook. Following the instructions as he reads, he takes a revolver from behind the counter and opens it up. Then he pulls out a bullet and starts to score the tip with crosshatchings.

APU (CONT.)

(MUTTERING, READING) Conceal the body
in a tarpaulin... aw this is stupid.

(TO HOMER) How about I give you double
your meat, completely free, on the
house?

HOMER

(CAUTIOUSLY) Triple the meat?

APU

It's a deal.

HOMER

Woo hoo--

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

An ambulance races down the street.

CUT TO:

INT. "I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S A LAW FIRM"

Homer is holding up his shirt and showing Lionel Hutz his **second scar** running the length of his body.

HOMER

... but this scar doesn't throb as
much.

HUTZ

Mr. Simpson, your stomach's gonna make
us both rich. (GETTING OUT HIS PAD)
Now, what else have you eaten in the
last two days?

HOMER

(CONSIDERING) Well...

HOMER'S FLASHBACK MONTAGE.

1. Homer picking through Flanders' garbage cans and eating things.
2. Homer reading the comics at his station at the plant, roaring with laughter. He gropes for a can of Coke on the table next to him and grabs a beaker of green liquid instead.
3. Groundskeeper Willie aims a B-B gun.

GROUNDKEEPER WILLIE

Ach, there's the rabid squirrel that's
been terrorizing Grade two.

He shoots a foaming, twitching squirrel. It falls off its branch above Homer sleeping in his hammock and into Homer's mouth.

HOMER

(SLEEPY CHEWING SOUNDS)

BACK TO LAW OFFICE

HUTZ

(SNAPPING BRIEFCASE SHUT) Get out.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART - DAY

Homer, Bart and Lisa yell at cars as they speed by. The cars come and go before they can get out their lines.

BART

Boycott the Qwi-

LISA

Boycott the Qwik-E-

HOMER

Boy-- (ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Homer marches in, glares at Apu, and buys some magic markers and cardboard.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

Homer and the kids hold signs reading, "Boycott The Qwik-E-Mart", "" and "2-4-6-8, here's the worst store in the state." Otto walks up.

OTTO

2-4-6-8. Right on, dudes.

He walks into the Qwik-E-Mart and comes out seconds later holding a Lotto card above his head.

OTTO (CONT'D)

I won a thousand dollars on 2-4-6-8!

A crowd rushes into the Qwik-E-Mart.

HOMER

(SIGHS)

INT. OLD FOLKS HOME.

Grampa is watching an ad for a candy bar on TV.

ON TV

A white-haired old woman takes a bite of the candy bar and then straightens up, grabs an electric guitar and plays some licks.

GRAMPA

That chocolate bar is making her jump
and wiggle like a street crazy. Who
needs it.

THUG OC

(SHELDON LEONARD VOICE) Enjoying your
new hips, Pop?

Grampa turns to see two big Mafia loan enforcers.

GRAMPA

Yes, I can sit much-- wait, you're from
those people!

THUG

If you don't pay us the last 200 bucks,
we're gonna take 'em back.

GRAMPA

(GETTING UP) You'll get your money. I
can get a job -- I'm full of pep!

THUG

Good.

They turn to go.

GRAMPA

Um, could you just tell the nurse my
foot came out of my shoe?

INT. SIMPSON HOME

Homer is down, slumped in his couch, watching TV.

ON TV

The catchy theme song to "Bust 'Em", a David Horowitz type
of consumer watchdog show with Kent Brockman.

TV SINGERS

(CUTE) Bad! Bad! You been bad! We
caught you being bad! You been bad!

ANGLE ON HOMER

The music perks him up. He dances along waggling his finger.

HOMER

You been bad! You been bad!

ON TV

BROCKMAN

First an update on last week's Bust 'Em story. The Day Care Center was actually legitimate, and in fact had won awards. We've settled out of court and I've been warned to be more careful. And now, a man we're pretty sure has embezzled money. (PICTURE OF AVERAGE GUY IN MORTISE) And a little boy told us he has super powers.

HOMER

Someone should tell you guys about Apu.

Suddenly gets a crafty look on his face. Grabs phone. Sings as he dials.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) Bad! Bad! Bad, Apu-uu!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WDBI - THE NEXT DAY

Kent Brockman pre-interviews Homer.

BROCKMAN

Are you carrying any grudge against
Apu, that might motivate you to use our
show as a means of revenge?

HOMER

Yes.

BROCKMAN

Whatever.

INT. WDBI - LATER.

Brockman gives Homer a lambchop.

BROCKMAN

Okay, our guys have hidden a highly-
sensitive radio inside this tainted
lambchop...

He trails off as he looks at Homer. Homer has eaten the
lambchop, and the electrical cord sticks out of his mouth.
Homer notices, and slurps it up like spaghetti.

HOMER

Oop.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

A van is parked conspicuously in the parking lot.

INT. THE VAN

Brockman, in a trenchcoat, runs over the last details with
Homer.

BROCKMAN

Okay. This gadget taped to your chest
is the microphone. Don't do anything
out of the ordinary that could make Apu
suspicious. Now, the camera's in here.

He puts an oversized 10-GALLON HAT on Homer's head.

BROCKMAN (CONT.)

When you get inside, go straight for
the meats.

HOMER

Check.

Homer heads towards the Qwik-E-Mart, as Brockman follows
his progress on a monitor.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

We see Homer's POV. Apu looks at him skeptically.

APU

Is that you, Mr. Homer?

HOMER

Yes, just strolling around. Ha hum...

Homer walks casually around, angling towards the "Today's
Special" table. Then he notices a display of sour strips.

HOMER

Mmm sour.

The POV looks left and right, when it comes back, there are
some strips missing.

HOMER (VO)

(TO SELF) And noone's the wiser.

INT. VAN

Brockman grimaces.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Homer keeps strolling and then notices some girlie
magazines. He looks through one called "Girl Parts."

HOMER

I wish Marge had a butt like that.

BROCKMAN VO

(IN HOMER'S EAR) Homer get out here to
the van immediately.

Homer runs out to the parking lot to the van.

INT. VAN.

BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Homer! You're supposed to be watching
Apu not reading some girlie magazine.

HOMER

(GUILTILY) That wasn't me.

He returns to the store.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Homer peeks between two shelves and watches Apu.

INT. VAN

Brockman looking through the hat camera sees only a bag of
chips.

BROCKMAN

Homer!

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

Homer comes out shaking his head.

HOMER

I'm sorry, but I couldn't get anything.

That Apu's as clean as a whistle.

In the background, a large truck pulls up labelled "EVIL
TAINTED MEAT COMPANY."

DRIVER

Where do you want this old tainted
meat?

APU

Just dump it in the sun. I'll get to it
in the morning.

Brockman GRABS Homer's head and AIMS it at Apu.

PULL OUT TO:

ON TV SET

Apu turns and walks back into the Qwik-E-Mart.

BROCKMAN VO

We tried to talk with the manager.

CUT TO:

Brockman and a camera crew invade the Qwik-E-Mart.

BROCKMAN

When will you stop selling bad meat?

Apu's sweating, shaky and nervous, smoking, guilty-looking.

APU

Well, uh, that is, uh, not necessarily
what I would, uh ...

A customer puts down a dollar for a can of soda.

APU (CONT'D)

(BRIGHTLY) Thank you, come again.

Then he turns to the camera again, really nervous.

APU (CONT'D)

uh...say, at this time, uh...

INT. APU'S APT.

Apu's watching it on TV with his friends.

APU

I think I come off very well.

His friends look at him skeptically. There is a phone call.

APU (CONT'D)

(IN PHONE) What do you mean, Home
Office?

INT. QWIK-E-MART REGIONAL HQ

Apu is walked down a hall by a security guard. They pass a window.

INSIDE WINDOW

A dummy of a robber pops up in a mock Qwik-E-Mart. The man behind the counter grabs the hot dog rotisserie, swivels it to aim and cranks shots off like a Gatling gun, blowing the dummy's head off. Technicians in lab coats make notes.

INT. QWIK-E-MART BOARDROOM.

Apu is before the regional manager, a white man in a suit, opens a cabinet in the wood-panelled boardroom, revealing a gleaming Squishee machine.

MANAGER

Squishee?

APU

Thank you.

MANAGER

Apu, you have let us down. Because of this TV expose, our profit margin has gone from 98% to 96%.

APU

I was only following policy.

MANAGER

Still the corporation needs a scapegoat. A sacrificial lamb.

APU

I see. And if I can obtain for you
these animals, I'll be off the hook?

MANAGER

I'm sorry, Apu. You're fired.

Apu is dragged away.

APU

You bastards will never replace me. I'm
one of a kind. You won't find another
Apu!

CUT TO:

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

Pan down a long line of people that look a lot like Apu,
waiting outside the Qwik-E-Mart, where a sign in the window
reads "Help Wanted."

Grampa walks down the street past the line.

GRAMPA

(PATTING HIS HIPS) This may be my last
walk with you, my pretties.

Then he sees the sign.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Grampa is being interviewed by the regional manager.

MANAGER

What is your work experience?

GRAMPA

Well, I drove a mail stage. I modeled
spats in the Sears catalogue.

GRAMPA'S FLASHBACK.

An old-time photographer flashes a picture of Grampa striking poses with spats on.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Abraham, with ankles like those, you'll
always have a job.

FLASHBACK CHANGES

Grampa in a mine, watches a canary in a cage while other miners work around him.

GRAMPA VO

And I was a canary watcher in a mine.

The canary dies. After a beat, one of the miners notices and nudges Grampa.

GRAMPA

Okay. Everybody out.

BACK TO SCENE

GRAMPA

Forget my qualifications. I'm gonna get
this job based on an age discrimination
suit. I can be your worst nightmare --
an old man with nothing but time and a
typewriter.

INT. FIESTA LIVING SINGLES APARTMENTS.

Apu, in bed with a stacked blonde, shakes his head.

APU

I'm sorry, baby. I've got a lot on my
mind.

BLONDE

That's okay...

An egg-timer on the bedtable RINGS.

BLONDE (CONT'D)

Time's up anyway.

Sanjay comes in, with eleven Indian men.

SANJAY

Apu, your firing has brought disgrace to the house of Mahasapeenapetilon. I talked it over with our roommates, and we are giving your bedroom to a friend of Rajnah's. (TO BLONDE) Dear lady, you are welcome anytime.

EXT. STREET IN SPRINGFIELD - DAY.

APU

(TO SELF) Don't worry, man. You'll get another job fast. The secret is to look good--

Suddenly, he rips his sleeve on a telephone pole, is splashed with mud from a passing car and loses a shoe in a grate in the street.

APU

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

Frink walks by holding a big glass jar of flies.

FRINK

(SNORTS) And they said the Dung Fly wouldn't mate in captivity... whoa!

He trips, dropping the jar and releasing the flies, which buzz around Apu's head.

Apu hobbles off.

MONTAGE

1. A corporate president hands Apu his resume back and wrinkles his nose.
2. Burns, smiling at Apu, tears the resume in half and pretends to wipe his behind with it.
3. The sea captain shakes his head.

SEA CAPTAIN

I'll not be letting ye swab me decks
lookin' like that. It's highly
unprofessional.

4. Millhouse, selling bug juice from a stand, shakes his head sadly.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT

Apu is in line with a lot of derelicts. Flanders is serving soup. Flanders holds up a ladleful of soup to a grizzled old bum with a bowl.

FLANDERS

Here's a little airplane lookin' for a
runway!

VAGRANT

(GRUNTS, THEN ANGRILY HOLDS UP BOWL)

FLANDERS

(SERVES) Next! Why hello, Apu. C'mon
in, take your coat off, renounce your
God and have some soup.

APU

Thank you -- wait, what do you mean,
renounce my God?

FLANDERS

Apu, don't be stubborn. Lord Jesus is offering you a hot meal. What are you getting from your hideous little elephant friend?

EXT. CHURCH

Apu exits and is caught in the glare of TV lights.

ON TV

Brockman on the Bust 'Em set with Apu in a mortise.

BROCKMAN

And now for a Bust 'Em update. This time, we were right: Apu Mahasapeenapetilon has lost his job and is now a pitiful vagrant.

PULL OUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME

Homer watches it on TV.

HOMER

Woo hoo! Yeah! USA! USA!

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

Apu wanders up to the Qwik-E-Mart.

APU

My only hope is that they can't replace me at the Qwik-E-Mart.

He walks by and sees Grampa supervising the loading of the video games onto a truck. He's replaced them with a horseshoe pit.

INT. SUBWAY

Apu sits on the floor playing the sitar. Noone has tossed any change into his odd-shaped sitar case.

George Harrison walks by and looks at him with disdain.

GEORGE HARRISON

It's been done.

EXT. ALLEYWAY

Apu huddles next to a garbage can, clutching his elephant god statue.

APU

(SHIVERING) Ganeesha, I have lost
everything. If I only knew why...

In his vision, the elephant head becomes Homer's head. It does a little dance, then with all six arms stuffs pieces of bad meat into its mouth.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT

Apu grimly walking down streets, casting a big scary shadow.

EXT. SIMPSONS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Apu stalks up to the front door, breathing heavily.

APU

(MUTTERING) You did this to me

He rings the doorbell. Homer answers the door and sees Apu.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

(SAME TERRIFIED SCREAM)

Homer SLAMS the door shut in Apu's face.

SFX: LOCKS BEING LOCKED.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIMPSONS - NEXT MORNING.

Homer, whistling, opens the door to get his newspaper and sees Apu in the same position.

HOMER

(SMALL SCREAM, THEN) What do you want?

APU

(PASSIONATELY) Homer Simpson. Since I sold you the old meat, my whole life has gone into the toilet. But my god has shown me the way to make it right: you came to the Qwik-E-Mart and I served you badly, now I must go to your home and serve you well.

HOMER

No sale.

He slams the door and goes back inside.

INT. SIMPSONS - CONTINUOUS

MARGE

Who was that at the door?

HOMER

Apu. His God told him to become our
maid or something. I gave him the old
heave ho.

EXT. SIMPSONS - LATER.

Homer comes home from work. Apu meets him in the driveway
and tries to shine his shoes as he walks to the door. Apu
runs to open the door for Homer.

APU

Please allow me, Mister Homer.

HOMER

(GRUNT)

Homer slams the door behind him.

INT. SIMPSONS - LIVING ROOM - LATER.

It's raining. Lisa looks out the window.

LISA

Mom, he's still out there.

MARGE

What's he doing now?

LISA

Polishing the mailbox.

Bart aims a slingshot with a brick out the window.

BART

(SQUINTING) It would be so simple.

MARGE

Homer, he's trying to make it up to
you. I really think you should let him
in. Besides it's part of his religion.

HOMER

(SIGHS) All right, let him in.

APU VO

Hooray!

They look to the window, where Apu is nodding and smiling broadly and waving.

MARGE

Apu can stay in Bart's room, Bart'll
sleep with Lisa, for a while.

LISA

(TO BART) I liked your brick idea
better.

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSONS UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Homer gets out of the shower, groping for a towel.

APU

(HOLDING TOWEL) Good morning, sir!

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S - HALL - CONTINUOUS.

Apu is thrown into the hall.

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER.

APU

There is nothing to be afraid of. I
will do anything you want. Ask me to go
up the stairs.

HOMER

Allright... go up the stairs.

Apu walks up the stairs.

APU

Now, ask me to come down.

HOMER

Apu, come down the stairs right now!

Apu hurries down.

HOMER (CONT.)

(DAWNING) I could get used to this.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSONS - LATER

Apu is plodding up and down the stairs.

HOMER

Watch this, Bart. Apu goes up, Apu goes down.

BART

Eh.

APU

Mr. Simpson, with all due respect, I don't see how this helps you.

HOMER

You don't worry about that. You just do it. Now hop up on one foot.

INT. SIMPSONS - LATER

Bart and Lisa are going out the door to school. Apu is carrying Homer up and down the stairs on his back.

HOMER

Now, umbrella steps.

LISA

Bye Dad. Bye Apu.

HOMER

Wait -- I know. Apu, you take the kids
to school. I want everyone to know we
have a butler.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY.

Apu walks up, holding an uncomfortable Bart and Lisa by the
hand. He pats them on the head and leaves. Jimbo, Dolph and
Kearny stare.

JIMBO

Hey, Bart has a butler. He must be
rich.

KEARNY

Get him!

They beat him up.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Apu chauffeurs Homer. Homer sits in back.

APU

You're going to be late for work, sir.

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) Just one more drive-thru,
Apu.

CUT TO:

The backseat is filled with paper bags from drive-thrus.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - HOMER'S STATION.

Apu is in Homer's chair.

HOMER

Okay, so you're all set. Remember, if
the red light goes on--

APU

It means the core will explode in ten
seconds, and I should come get you at
Moe's.

HOMER

Perfect.

He leaves.

BURNS' OFFICE

Burns looking at monitors sees Apu alertly manning the
station.

BURNS

Strange... that employee looks like
he's giving me my money's worth. Who is
he?

SMITHERS

That would be Homer Simpson's butler.

BURNS

Butler? Agh- it's that damn minimum
wage. They all live like kings.

INT. MOE'S - AFTER WORK.

Apu serves beers to Homer and Barney.

APU

(STRAINED SMILE) One for Mr. Homer and
one for Mr. Barney.

BARNEY

Wow. Look at me, being waited on by a
butler. I'm really somebody. (BELCHES)

INT. SIMPSONS KITCHEN - EVENING.

Marge, dressed to go out, and Lisa come downstairs holding
laundry. Apu is doing dishes, wearing an apron.

LISA

(WHISPERING) Mom, the clothes all smell
like incense.

MARGE

And there's sand in everything. Apu!
What happened here?

APU'S THOUGHT BALLOON

He is scrubbing the Simpsons' laundry over rocks in the
river.

BACK TO SCENE

APU

I don't know, Ma'am. But don't worry, I
will make it right. You and Mister
Homer go out and have a nice time at
the movies.

INT. SIMPSONS - LATER.

Bart and Lisa eat off tv trays and watch a video with Apu
on the couch.

LISA

These burritos are still frozen.

APU

I cooked them in your microwave oven
for at least five minutes.

LISA

We don't have a microwave oven.

BART

And this movie sucks.

On the screen we see an Indian movie filled with dancing
men wearing eye make-up.

APU

But I picked it specially for you,
Bart. This is Rajnee Gujara at his most
entertaining. (CHUCKLING) He is an
Everyman reacting to the craziness of
the Calcutta Brahmin class.

Bart starts poking Apu with his fork.

BART

C'mon. Change the channel.

APU

(TENSELY) Please, Master Bart, it is
highly unpleasant for me to be poked
with a fork.

BART

Don't have a cow about it, man.

APU

(STIFFLY) I will never have a cow.

BART

Good.

He continues poking.

INT. SIMPSONS - BART'S ROOM - LATE AT NIGHT.

Apu holds the Ganeesha statue.

APU

This had better work, is all I can tell
you, or I will be worshipping the
Talking Cobra so fast it will make your
head spin.

INT. SIMPSONS - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - THE NEXT MORNING.

Apu is shaving Homer with a straight razor. Marge sticks
her head in.

MARGE

Apu, we're low on milk for Maggie.
Could you please get some this morning
from the Quik-E-Mart?

APU

(GASPS)

Apu stiffens at the name, jerking the razor.

HOMER OC

Ow!

APU

(LOOKING DOWN) Oh, my goodness. I'd
better get a band-aid.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART - DAY.

Apu walks tentatively up. The place has been transformed.
Old people whittle and play checkers on barrels on the
porch while raccoons run between their legs. Under the
Qwik-E-Mart sign it reads, "General Store and Bone-Setter."
Apu, horrified, looks through the window.

APU'S POV

The magazine rack stocks Victorian Bathing Suit Catalogues, the cooler is full of Moxie and the new Squishee flavours are celery, rye and laxative.

Jailbird, with a bottle of Coke, waits impatiently behind an old man counting out dollar bills to Jasper, who's behind a big iron cash register.

OLD MAN

37, 38, 39.

JASPER

(COUNTING BACK SLOWLY) I'll just check that... one, two, uh, three...

JAILBIRD

I don't care if his Cokes do have the real stuff in 'em, it's not worth it.

He leaves.

IN THE CORNER

Grampa has his hand up to the elbow in a big pickle barrel.

SKINNER

Do you mind if I get my own pickle?

GRAMPA

Sorry. Got to keep things sanitary.

He pulls out a hissing raccoon dripping pickle juice.

BACK TO APU

Apu turns and runs away.

APU

(SOBBING BROKENLY)

INT. SIMPSONS KITCHEN.

APU

I... can't go back there. I'll get the milk somewhere, anywhere, just not there. Please...

MARGE

Well, I was meaning to try that new discount warehouse store in Shelbyville anyway, I guess.

INT. SHELBYVILLE HUGE MART

Apu and Marge push a cart with Maggie down enormous warehouse aisles, ogling at the displays: five-gallon jugs of capers, giant boxes of nutmeg, chimneys stacked against a wall.

MARGE

Ooh. Twelve pounds of paprika for thirty dollars. That's only fifteen cents an ounce.

They pass a big clear plastic box full of orange balls.

MARGE (CONT'D)

This must be the special playroom for kids. (PUTS MAGGIE INSIDE) Here you go, Maggie. We'll be back soon.

They walk around the corner and notice that the container of orange balls is actually the back of a giant fresh orange juice machine. A robot arm slices and crushes oranges.

MARGE

(GASPS) Oh my God!

Just as the arm is about to grab Maggie, Apu pulls her out.

APU

This must be for older children.

He hands Maggie to Marge.

MARGE

Thank you, Apu.

INT. SIMPSONS - AFTERNOON

Apu is vacuuming. He goes into Lisa's room and finds her moping on her bed.

APU

Lisa, you look depressed.

LISA

I just read that the first year I can vote, the debt will be three zillion dollars.

APU

Whenever I am blue, I sing a special Indian song. C'mon, I'll teach you.

He pulls out his sitar and begins to sing all the same note.

APU

(SINGING) Na na na na na na na na
nothing matters na na na...

Lisa smiles politely, and after a moment starts to nod along.

INT. ICE CREAM PARLOUR - EVENING.

Bart is being tormented by Jimbo, Dolph and Kearny.

JIMBO

(POURING SPRINKLES ON BART'S HEAD)
Where's your butler now, rich kid?

BART

Hey, quit it.

Suddenly Apu enters.

APU

(TIRED, A LA BILLY JACK) You know,
Jimbo, I try. When Ghandi says be non-
violent, I try to control my temper.
But when I see this beautiful pure-
spirited boy so degraded by you, I go
berSERK!

Apu pulls out a little can of pepper spray and squirts it
at each one of the bullies.

DOLPH

Eww. That stuff smells sour.

JIMBO

Let's go. (TO BART) We'll get you
later.

They leave.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - NIGHT.

Bart unhappily gets into Lisa's bed with the frilly bed
covers and stuffed-animals.

BART

(GRUMBLING) Darn Apu.

LISA

Oh, he's not so bad. He's teaching me
the sitar.

BART

(GESTURING TO GIRLY QUILT) You get to
sleep in your own bed. If anybody from
school saw me...

NELSON OC

Haw haw!

Nelson looks in the room from a ladder.

NELSON

Lookit Bart the girly -- Whoa!
Nelson falls out the window with a crash.

APU OC

Run away you perverted fellow!

Bart smiles.

EXT. SIMPSONS - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSONS - HOMER AND MARGE'S BEDROOM

Apu enters with a tray. Homer and Marge sit up groggily.

APU

Good morning. Tea and the comics,
freshly ironed.

HOMER

Thank you, Apu.

INT. SIMPSONS - BART AND LISA'S ROOM.

Apu is prostrate on the floor. Bart uses him as a step to
get out of bed.

APU

Oof.

INT. SIMPSONS - MAGGIE'S ROOM.

Apu unwraps a new pacifier and sucks a few times to warm it up. He adds a drop of honey before giving it to Maggie.

APU

Perfect.

INT. SIMPSONS - FRONT HALL

Apu puts the finishing touches on Homer, brushing his lapels and straightening his jacket.

APU

There. You make me proud.

Homer leaves for work.

EXT. SIMPSONS - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS.

Homer walking to the garage, sees something.

HOMER

Ooo - someone left a Hershey's kiss in
the mud.

He bends over to pick it up and all his clothes bust loose.

ANGLE ON APU WATCHING FROM THE DOOR

APU

(SIGHS)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S

Marge eats chocolates while Apu vacuums behind her.

INT. POWER PLANT

Homer unwraps his lunch that Apu packed.

HOMER

Mmm - eggplant. Healthy.

INT. HOMER'S MAIN ARTERY.

As he eats, the fat plugging up his heart melts away, revealing a piece of bacon and one of those plastic 6-rings that holds beer cans.

EXT. SIMPSONS - BACKYARD - DAY.

A sign reads "Apu the mysterious. One dollar." Apu sits lotus-style in the middle of a circle of kids.

APU

This is how to sit for inner peace.

RICHARD

Bo-ring.

BART

Apu, eat a worm.

Apu does.

KIDS

(ADLIB OOHS AND AHHS)

LISA

Do you know how to snake charm?

APU

(CHUCKLING) You mustn't think all

Indians have the special powers of the
ancient fakirs.

Apu stands up, knocking the barbecue over. He WALKS OVER
THE BURNING COALS.

APU (CONT.)

Oop. Better get a broom.

KIDS

(MORE OOHS AND AHS)

MILHOUSE

Wow Bart. I wish my Dad would get
someone fired who would have to redeem
himself by becoming our butler.

INT. SIMPSON'S HOUSE - EVENING.

The family sits around after dinner. Lisa's playing the sitar, the cat is curled on Marge's lap, and Homer is reading to Bart.

HOMER

And I'll get to Scotland before ye."

BART

(SNIFFING) That's beautiful, Dad.

Apu, carrying Maggie (who has a dot on her forehead) in a cotton Indian sling on his back, wheels in a dessert cart.

MARGE

Apu, I had my doubts about you, but I
really like the effect you've had on
the family. Everybody's content.

APU

Thank you, Mum. Anyone for desserts?

HOMER

(MELLOW) Thank you, Apu. I'll have one.
Or two.

Apu bows and leaves.

They sigh contentedly. After a beat, Marge hears crying.

SFX: DISTANT CRYING

MARGE

What's that noise?

HOMER

Oh, it's just Apu, up on the roof again
crying. He's been doing it for over a
week.

MARGE

What?

They all look out the window

ON ROOF

Apu is crying, looking toward the Qwik-E-Mart, which is
shining in the moonlight several blocks away.

A vent pipe with the voice of Angela Lansbury starts to
sing a lovely romantic Beauty-and-the-Beast-type song.
After a bar, the tv aerial (voice Peebo Bryson) joins in.

ANGELA LANSBURY

(LUSH SINGING) Family's been okay,
All except for Bart.
Still he feels the pain,
Longing to regain,
Apu's Qwik-E-Mart.

ANGELA LANSBURY AND PEEBO BRYSON

Still there is the pain,
Longing to regain,
Apu's Qwik-E-Mart.

On the last note, we see Disney fireworks burst in sky over
the Qwik-E-Mart.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON'S - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

The family is listening to Apu's distant crying from the roof. Homer is watching tv.

MARGE

Tch. Listen to him bawling his eyes out.

HOMER

Does the crying annoy you? I'll thrash that Apu.

LISA

Dad, no!

MARGE

Homer, turn that off. (SHE TURNS OFF TV) I want to talk about this.

BART

Mom. We've got a good thing going here. Don't ask questions.

HOMER

Do I have to be here? Can't Apu do it?

MARGE

I'm not sure this family needs a butler.

BART

Hey, I watch TV. A lot of people like us have a kooky black butler.

HOMER

Yeah. TV proves it.

LISA

But it's not fair to Apu. He's repaid
his debt to us and more.

HOMER

Lisa. You name one thing Apu has done
for us. One thing. Oh, pass those
yoghurt candy-things. Mmmm (SLURP).

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

HOMER

Apu is fine, you'll see. A-poooo!

Apu comes in tearfully rubbing his eyes, shoulders slumped.

HOMER (CONT.)

Apu, is there any problem with you
working here?

APU

(BURSTS OUT SOBBING)

HOMER

Stop crying and answer me: Are you
happy here?

APU

(CONTINUES TO CRY)

HOMER

We'll never find out anything this way.

LISA

Apu, isn't there any way to get your job back at the Qwik-E-Mart? What did they tell you when you first started?

APU

(SNIFFING) It was 1979, when I first came to the USA...

MEMORY DISSOLVE:

SUPER: 1979

EXT. NEW YORK SKIES

A plane flies by the Statue of Liberty.

EXT. KENNEDY AIRPORT.

A smiling Apu, carrying several bags, gets into a NYC cab. The cab radio plays Donna Summer's "Bad Girl."

CABBIE

(SHELDON LEONARD VOICE) What are you so happy about, Mac?

APU

Tomorrow, I start medical school. I will be the first doctor in my village.

CABBIE

That's swell.

EXT. HOTEL

They pull up.

CABBIE

Well, here's your hotel. That'll be 14,700 dollars.

Apu pays all his money, gets out dejected and notices a Qwik-E-Mart with a "Help Wanted" sign. He walks inside.

BACK AT THE SIMPSON'S

APU

The Qwik-E-Mart took me in and gave me
a home.

Homer walks in from the kitchen with a sandwich.

HOMER

Is it over?

MARGE

Shh.

APU

You know, I still have my new-employee
orientation videotape.

A LITTLE LATER

Apu comes downstairs with a tape wrapped in oilcloth.

APU

(EXAMINING IT) Oh, no. It's beta.

HOMER

(GRANDLY) No problem. (TO MARGE) See?

Apu pops the tape in and they watch.

THE QWIK-E-MART ORIENTATION VIDEOTAPE

Jazzy music plays as we see shots of 1979 cars driving up to various Qwik-E-Marts. We hold on one, and Charles Bronson steps into the frame.

BRONSON

Congratulations. You have been chosen
to be the Qwik-E-Mart's newest
employee. You join a proud list of men
and women that includes one US
president and one Presidential
assassin. On the same shift, the two-

The tape speeds up as Homer hits the remote.

HOMER

Get to the interesting stuff.

ON TV

It slows down and we see Bronson eyeing a young punk.

BRONSON

-- safety rules. There are a lot of
muggers out there, so remember: unless
you have a Death Wish, always carry a
sock full of pennies...

BART

(WRITING IT DOWN) Excellent...

HOMER

Eh. I do that already.

He shakes his foot with a jingling sound. He speeds forward
again.

ON TV

Bronson is walking through a Qwik-E-Mart of the future. He
passes a cubicle with pillows.

BRONSON

--of the future. By 1990, all Qwik-E-Marts will have changing pods, where you can sleep for an hour like the Japanese; gourmet French food (PASSING A SMILING CHEF); and displays on local history.

Here, he stops before an empty space. In the corner is an early video game.

BRONSON (CONT.)

This video game is here temporarily while we set up our exhibit on the Pilgrims. So that's the Qwik-E-Mart life. Are you ready for it?

He leers into the camera. Just before it goes to black, Bronson mutters something quickly.

BRONSON (CONT.)

(MUTTER)

LISA

What was that? Turn up the volume.

They play it back with the volume up.

BRONSON

(QUICKLY) Employee disputes must be taken in person to the home office in Jammu and Kashmir.

INT. SIMPSON'S - A LITTLE LATER.

APU

Please Mr. Homer, you must let me go home to the mother country and plead my case to the supreme one.

HOMER

Well, don't be gone long. And make up a big batch of those chewy nutty things before you leave.

APU

Mister Homer, if you come and explain how I have made up for my sins against you, it could help.

HOMER

Allright. But let's make it quick. I gotta go meet some friends this afternoon

HOMER'S THOUGHT BALLOON

Homer and some stuffed animals are playing tea-party with a case of beer and a bag of burgers.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

Homer. You can't go that far away.

HOMER

(LECTURING) Marge, it's not that far.

MARGE

India's on a different continent.

HOMER

Excuse me?

MARGE

A continent is a land mass separated by oceans.

HOMER

Whaaat?

MARGE

The earth is round and India is a place located...

Homer makes the crazy motion with his finger around his head.

HOMER

Don't listen to her, Apu. She's koo-koo. How are we getting to India? I can't afford a long bus ride.

APU

These are the plane tickets I saved to take home the woman I wish to marry.

Homer punches Apu in the mouth.

APU (CONT.)

Agh. I meant no disrespect. We can use the tickets because my marriage quest has failed -- I... I do not have a woman to love.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

INT. CAPITAL CITY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - AIR INDIA GATE.

Apu and Homer are boarding.

AIRLINE STEWARD

(LOOKING AT TICKETS) Welcome to Air
India, Mr. Mahasapeenapetilon, and...
Mrs. Mahasapeenapetilon.

HOMER

(GLOWERING) Mrrrr.

INT. AIRPLANE

Homer and Apu wear headphones and watch the screen.

STEWARDESS VO

Now a preview of our in-flight film.

MOVIE PREVIEW

McBain, wearing an apron, is delicately scooping the tops
off strawberries with a huge combat knife.

MCBAIN

(HUMMING) Hom de dom dom dom...

A terrorist passes by in the ship's galley.

MCBAIN (CONT.)

Oh Mr. Terrorist. Would you like to
taste a death-berry?

He throws the knife savagely out of frame.

BACK IN AIRPLANE

HOMER

Woo hoo! McBain is only a cook, but he
can fight like a marine!

CAPTAIN VO

Ladies and Gentlemen, on your left, you
will find a beautiful view of Mt.
Everest.

The passengers on the left of the plane lift their window
shades to look, letting in a lot of light which washes out
the movie screen.

HOMER

(SCREAMS) Shut the windows! For the
love of God, shut the windows!

A lot of Indians in saris look at him, annoyed.

HOMER (CONT.)

(TO APU) Fools. We almost missed the
beginning.

APU

(READING AIRLINE GUIDE) I do not think
you will like this movie. For the
airplane version, they have had to edit
out all the extremely violent parts.

HOMER

(SETTLING BACK) Bah.

MOVIE SCREEN - MCBAIN MOVIE MONTAGE

1. Fade in on: McBain, in an apron, stirring a pot.

MCBAIN

Got to cook up the General's chowder.

The door is kicked open by obvious terrorists. Smoothly,
McBain pulls a big Uzi out of the pot, and aims... but
before anything violent happens there's a jerky cut to:

2. Suddenly, we're behind a tree, McBain has just finished shooting an M16. The gun clicks -- empty. He quickly changes magazines, reaims and just before the gun fires, we cut awkwardly to:

3. A shot of a plane taking off. Then to:

4. McBain and another soldier, bruised and bloodied, laughing at a little monkey who has put on a pair of glasses with one shattered lens. We hear the WHISTLE of a bomb falling and they dive for cover. Quickly cut to:

5. McBain accepting a medal on a parade ground. The credits start to roll over this final scene. The whole edited movie is only 9 seconds.

BACK TO HOMER.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. INDIA

The plane lands.

INT. AIRPORT IN INDIA

A lot of Indians in orange robes and shaved heads carrying briefcases get off the plane. They are approached by white men in blue suits, handing out flyers and shaking tambourines.

ROBED INDIAN

(MUTTERING) Oh great. Christians.

CHRISTIAN

(UPBEAT) There's a free pizza dinner at the Church tonight--

INDIANS

(EXASPERATED ADLIBS) No. Thank you, no.

Not interested.

EXT. INDIAN AIRPORT

Apu and Homer step outside with their bags. Homer also holds a box.

APU

(EYES CLOSED, BREATHING IT IN) India.
The saffron-scented land of my birth.

HOMER

Isn't it great? You pick something out
of the catalogue and they have it right
there, on the plane.

They get in a cab.

EXT. BIG INDIAN CITY

They pass interesting sights.

APU

(EXCITED) Look, over there a Hindu mob
is pulling down a mosque.

He points to a beautiful old structure being torn apart by
fanatics.

Homer is engrossed in his new vibrating massager. He is
trying to show Apu how it works.

HOMER

(YELLING) Would you pay attention! The
first days with a new massager are
crucial. You're going to miss
something.

EXT. SMALL INDIAN VILLAGE

They get out of the cab and walk through a crowded
marketplace.

A dirty American beggar clutches at Homer's sleeve. Homer
pulls away in disgust.

BEGGAR

Wait, I used to be Cat Stevens!

HOMER

I know.

Homer walks away.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART WORLD HEADQUARTERS

They climb a hill and see a sign for "Qwik-E-Mart" with an arrow. They turn the corner and before them, at the end of a long row of trees and surrounded by reflecting pools like the Taj Mahal, is a beautiful, enormous, white marble Qwik-E-Mart. Its automatic doors are five stories high, and the height strip on the side goes up to 120 feet.

ANGLE ON HOMER

He is staring, slack-jawed.

HOMER

(AWED SHUDDER)

HOMER'S THOUGHT BALLOON.

Homer enters the giant mart. Behind the enormous counter sleeps a huge Cyclops in a paper hat, animated like a Ray Harryhausen creation. Homer steals off with Twinkie as big as himself.

Outside the Mart, he gorges happily, throwing handfuls of cream into the air.

ANGLE ON APU

Apu is staring, terrified.

APU

(BREAKING) No! No, I can't go inside.

Homer grabs Apu and slaps him hard, three times.

HOMER

(HARSHLY) Snap out of it, Apu. We've come a long way, and I'm going inside with or without you.

APU

Yes. Yes, of course. You're right.

They head towards the giant mart.

EXT. GIANT MART

Apu and Homer get in line with other pilgrims at the foot of the stairs.

HOMER

(TO MAN IN FRONT) Why are you here?

PILGRIM

I want permission to open an oyster bar
this summer at my Qwik-E-Mart in
Colorado.

DISSOLVE TO:

Apu and Homer are next. The giant doors slide open and they walk down a long marble hall. The pilgrim from Colorado walks by and gives them the thumbs up.

INT. MART

At the end of the hall is a robed old man on a throne.

APU

(WHISPERING) The supreme one.

OLD MAN

Come closer, children. I will find out
the deepest wishes of your heart.

They kneel before him and he touches Homer on the head.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

(LISTENS, THEN) No, but there is a
Porto-San outside the building.

He touches Apu.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

(LISTENS) Ah. You want your store back,
Apu. Let's see what we can do.

The old man pushes the throne back on wheels and swivels to look at a computer screen. He clicks the keyboard.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, that decision was made by
the regional branch manager. It would
be micro-managing to override.

APU

But but --

OLD MAN

I'm sorry. Now go in peace, freshness
and convenience.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART TEMPLE

Homer tries to console him. Apu sobs.

HOMER

Oh, well, Apu. Looks like you're my
butler for good. Now let's have another
one of your famous mango shakes and a
big smile.

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - NEXT DAY

A happy Homer and a glum Apu walk in with their bags.

MARGE

How did it go?

HOMER

Fine. Oh, I mean not good.

BART

What did you bring us from India?

HOMER

It's called a "massager."

LISA

Did you get your old job back?

Apu shakes his head.

LISA (CONT.)

It's not fair!

APU

Remember, Lisa. Na na na na ...

LISA

(SMILING THROUGH TEARS) Na na na na na
na nothing matters.

HOMER

Apu's a little down, but I keep telling
him: if there's one lesson I've learned
it's that life is one crushing defeat
after another until you just get used
to it.

APU

I had big plans. The Qwik-E-Mart was
just the beginning. Soon two slushee
machines and a foot-activated alarm.
And one day, maybe my grandson would
become president -- now what will he
become?

APU'S THOUGHT BALLOON

We see an Indian version of Homer sitting watching TV of
the future.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

(COMPASSIONATELY) Tch. Poor Apu.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSONS - KITCHEN - WEEKS LATER.

Apu is listlessly scrubbing the floor. Marge comes in.

MARGE

Apu, the roof is starting to leak under
the spot where you cry. If you could
just move down a couple feet...

APU

Yes, mum.

MARGE

Thanks. We need some milk for Maggie
again, so I guess I have to go to the
Qwik-E-Mart. Be back soon.

APU

No. I'll go. I will have to face it one
day.

He gets up.

EXT. QWIK-E-MART

Cool dramatic shots of Apu stalking to the Qwik-E-Mart.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

Apu walks through the mart remarking on all the changes.

APU

(SARCASTIC) Ha! You put the Squishee machine in the sun. Oh, I'm sure the Squishees have proper frostiness.

GRAMPA

We do all right, thank you. No more of your slick pastic packages that no one can open. We've got good honest jars, here.

Grampa opens a jar of Horehound drops and a moth flies out.
A robber pushes in.

ROBBER

Allright, you two. Let's have all the money in the cash register.

GRAMPA

Okay... if that's what you want, sure we'll give it to you...

His foot searches for a lever.

APU

(CONTEMPTUOUS) You don't even know how to get robbed.

ROBBER

C'mon, c'mon.

Grampa steps on the lever. A rusty old cage descends from the ceiling. The cage misses the robber by about a foot, startling him.

ROBBER

Whaa!

Apu pushes Grampa out of the way as the gun goes off, hitting Apu in the chest.

APU

Ah! The sting of hot lead -- I never
thought I'd feel you again.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE UP:

INT. HOSPITAL

Hibbert, Grampa and the Simpsons surround Apu's bed.

HIBBERT

Well, the bullet ricocheted off another
bullet that was lodged in your chest
from a previous robbery. Basically,
your heart is encased in lead. I'd let
you go home today, but some fool packed
mustard in the wound.

ANGLE ON GRAMPA

He looks embarrassed.

Charles Bronson walks in with the manager from the Qwik-E-Mart that fired Apu.

HOMER

Charles Bronson!

BRONSON

Apu, you took that mugger's bullet like
a man. I want to present you with the
Qwik-E-Mart award of valor and your
store back.

GRAMPA

What about me?

MANAGER

Oh. You're fired. Give me the paper hat
and I'll give you your paper hat
deposit back.

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME

Apu stands next to the door with his bags and Ganeesha. The whole family looks at him.

LISA

Goodbye, Apu. We're going to miss you.

APU

I'll miss you too, Lisa. I have learned
a lot from each of you. From Maggie I
have learned the value of silence, from
Lisa the importance of hope, from Marge
suffering and from Bart how to make a
rat-tail that really stings.

HOMER

What did you learn from me, Apu?

There is an uncomfortable silence.

APU

Well, you know, Homer, sometimes a man
needs a friend not a teacher.

HOMER

So, you didn't learn anything from me
at all.

APU

No.

INT. QWIK-E-MART - SUNSET

Close up of apple pies being swept into the garbage and replaced with a display of Kreme-filled Yabbers, "Fermented inside the Wrapper." Hands reprice the pretzels from 5 cents to \$2.50.

Apu looks around his Qwik-E-Mart. It is back to normal.

A robber comes in.

ROBBER

It's great to have you back, Apu.

APU

It's great to be back.

FADE TO BLACK

SFX VO

(GUNSHOT)

APU VO

Thank you. Come again.

FADE OUT:

THE END